

eigners were coming into this country, and being their candidate for president in 1856, but failed to get a vote in the electoral college.

The last president who refused to keep still when he retired was Andrew Johnson. He had a big row with congress, which had tried to convict him of "high crimes and misdemeanors."

He was a "war-Democrat" when elected with Lincoln in 1864 by the Republicans, but lined up with the Democrats in the next campaign and was a candidate for nomination at their hands. He was defeated by Horatio Seymour and went back home to Tennessee, where he was elected U. S. senator in 1875.

He served in an extra session—an ex-president in the senate! but died July 31.

So you see there's plenty of precedent for T. R.'s inclination to stay in the game.

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



"Tadpoles."

FLAT DWELLER'S LAMENT

By Berton Braley,

The people downstairs are a sample

Of cranks of the crankiest sort;

They always complain that we trample

And pound on the floor just for sport.

They claim we are making a riot

Which only police can dispell;

They knock on the steam pipes for quiet,

And kick to the landlord as well.

The people upstairs they are crude ones,

The people upstairs they are brutes;

Their manners are noisy and rude ones,

They shake the whole house with their boots.

They toss around trunks by the dozens,

They tip over tables and chairs

As they romp with their friends and their cousins—

These clamorous people upstairs.

The people downstairs do not love us;

Our ways they are prone to condemn.

Yet if they were lodged up above us

We'd probably kick about them.

While those who at present are dwelling

Above us, increasing our cares,

About all our ways would be yelling

If they were the people downstairs!